

Poor and Rich

-I understand: You get everything and we get nothing.
And all ordained by God. Well, I want something! Anything!

-Why you already have the most precious gift of all: Freedom!

-Yeah, the freedom to live under a bridge.

-It's nicer there now. A flower bed, for one.

-Well, scraggly plant in a pot.

-Sweet! And the guys sharing the Mad Dog!--it's the only Socialism
ever worked.